

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 421

At that moment, nobody was listening to the details of the announcement. A loud cacophony rang out as the passengers on the plane started crying, screaming, and questioning what was happening.

It was the first time Rosalie had encountered such a situation, she could not help but feel rather uneasy. However, she tried her best to calm down.

The uneasiness in her heart grew as she heard the noises outside.

The plane continued moving shakily.

All of a sudden, someone started crying as they yelled out loud, "My children are still waiting for me back at home!"

Rosalie heard the person's cries loud and clear. She widened her eyes as the sense of uneasiness in her heart flared up to the maximum point.

Her children... Lucian and Nox were still waiting for her at home.

She had selfishly refused to tell them about their true identities. If something happened to her, what should they do?

Rosalie's face paled when she thought about how Lucian and Nox would be all alone if anything happened to her. She panicked so much that she could not catch her breath.

Just as she felt that she was about to suffocate, a large hand held onto her hand.

Rosalie tried her best to think logically. Byron's deep voice rang out beside her ear. "Don't be afraid. It's just turbulence. It'll pass by very quickly. Everything will be fine."

Byron's voice seemed to be magical. After hearing what he said, Rosalie felt her breath slowly stabilize. However, her body was still trembling uncontrollably.

Byron's rage vanished when he saw how anxious and worried Rosalie was. He only felt pity for her.

"I'm here. Nothing will happen to us. Don't be afraid," Byron comforted her in a deep voice.

Rosalie nodded distractedly. The next moment, she looked in the direction of the economy class while she murmured, "Lucian... Nox..."

Byron listened intently and finally realized what she was saying.

Byron felt extremely upset upon noticing how much Rosalie missed Lucian and Nox despite how frightened she was right now. At the same time, he looked down on the biological father of the children.

What kind of man would abandon his woman and let her raise two children on her own?!

Despite the rage burning in his heart, Byron's voice was still low and forceful as he said, "Lucian and Nox are waiting for you back at home. You'll return peacefully. Don't overthink. Take a deep breath and relax."

Rosalie tried her best to do as he said. However, she could not control her body.

The others would not listen to the air steward and stewardesses' comfort at all. It was extremely chaotic outside. Rosalie felt extremely distraught after hearing all the noise.

Byron glanced in the direction that she was looking in. He knew where her fear came from. His gaze darkened as he slowly spoke in Rosalie's ear.

"Don't listen to what they're saying. Listen to me. Air turbulence isn't a big problem. Nothing will happen to us. They're afraid because they've never experienced this before. They don't understand either »

His words slowly attracted Rosalie's attention. The loud cacophony gradually dissipated as well.

Byron let out a sigh of relief when he noticed that Rosalie had slowly calmed down. The others continued making noise, so he had no choice but to continue speaking in Rosalie's ear as he held her hand tightly to give her strength.

Rosalie gradually squeezed his arm in return. She started gripping him harder and harder.

An odd look flashed across Byron's eyes when he sensed how forcefully she was gripping onto him. He then squeezed her hand in a comforting manner.

Rosalie looked extremely terrified. She grabbed onto his hand to dispel the fear she felt. Byron let her hold his hand as well. He seemed to be pretty excited. He wondered how she would react when she realized that they were holding hands after returning to her senses.